

church. By doing so you will show your gratitude to the past, your duty in the present, and show to futurity that you are worthy the trust imposed upon you to defend the heavenly grandeur of the teaching that has flowed into your hearts and inspires me with confidence to defend your religion, your church, your wives, your homes, your business, your country from such a scourge as in Petition and lecture show you has been done to me by the Presbyterian church. For I will defend my religion, my noble inheritance of civil and religious liberty and the right of petition and purity of the press while my thought and flesh cling together. Then, and then only, will the prayer of my Petition be acceptable to the God of Providence who has honored me as His agent. Then and then only will I be able to say: "See with what composure a Christian can die." Here in the bosom of the church that tenderly, like a nursing mother, offered me her consolation in the above trouble will I repose and say: The hour of my departure is come. Here will I lay me down and rest, that my refreshed soul, renewed in its full strength, may take its flight, an offering fit for heaven. So be it with all of you. God save truth. Finally and scientifically, I thank the Presbyterian church for teaching me to bring my atoms of individualism to the library, that laboratory for the diseases of the soul, at Ottawa, the capital of my country. My basket was not filled, like Masaneloe's, with oranges and lemons, but with the poisonous henbane, the offerings of degraded humanity, with its ungodly deeds, its atrocious, murderous assault upon religion, home, marriage, woman, conscience, petition, truth and the interest of the author.

JOHN RUSSELL.